THE 11631 a.65

Three Travellers.

A

TALE

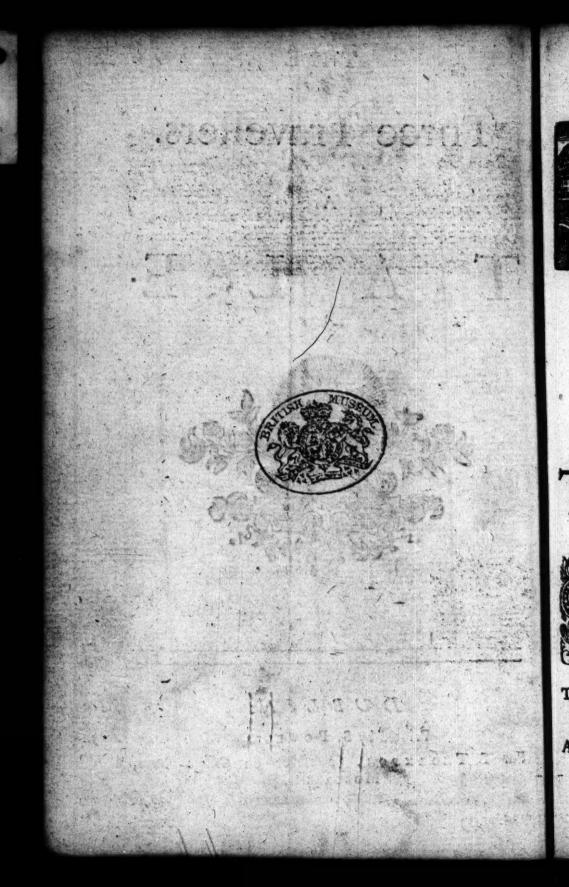


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MECCEXXIII.





THE

Three Travellers.

A

T A L E



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Good Repute, a virtuous Name,
Philosophers set forth,
As the unerring Path to Fame;
(If Fame consists in Worth)

This Character fo rarely found

Sets Merit full in view;

A moral Glory, fmiles all round,

Whate'er the Virtuous do:

distillances de la

That precious Ointment, gently fled,
O're mental Ills prevails;
And where the fragrant Medicines spread,
It animates and heals:

Yet hard it is to use it right,
Tho' beautiful to view,
It shines distinguishingly bright,
How transitory too!

Like Glass it glitters, soon 'tis crackt,
Irrepairably frail;
All Moralists allow the Fact,
So I apply the Tale,

When Things inanimate cou'd speak,

FIRE once agreed with WATER,

A Friendly Jant one Day to take,

But where, 'tis no great matter,

Each left his different Station,

They chose a third worth twenty more,

And this was _____ REPUTATION.

Winterson All In Wes

debancani Taki sa mada

Two Tym of Link

and nething

The three Companions now reflect, If Chance shou'd once divide em; How each his Letters might direct,

Says WATER, Friends, you'll hear my Name, Tho' loft upon a Mountain; This hills synce Enquireat any murm'ring Stream, Or feek me in a Fountain: and the control of th

Where Marshes stagnate Bogs extend, Green Reeds and Turfy Sods HE CHE CLIE SHEET Direct a Path to meet your Friend, Suffective services A Path the Bull-rush nods. word in my season at Local

From deep Cascades sometimes I pour, Thro' Meadows gently glide; and revenue and a sale I drop a Dew, descend a Shower, Or thunder in a Tide. who had to come and the sale

Your restless Make, quoth FIRE, I knew, Just like your Parent Ocean, I love to rove as well as you, My Life confifts in Motion.

But shou'd I stray, you find me foon the conditions In Matches, Flints and Tapers And tho' my Temper's brisk and boon, I'm often in the Vapours.

From Smeak fure Tidings you may get, It can't subfift without me, Or find me like some fond Coquett, Or 19 de ave to a Coppe With fifty Sparks about me.

With Poets all my Marks you fee, (Since Flash and Smoak reveal me) Direct a Pathylo neer po Sufpect me always near Nat Dee, And Blackmore can't conceal me

From deep Calendar forner In Milton's Page I glow by Art, One Flame intense and even: In Shakefpear Blaze a fudden Start Like Light'ning drop'd from Heaven.

With many more, as well as they Thro' various Forms I shift, and O month and a shift of I'm gently lambent while I'm GAY, land and to to But brightest when I'm SWIFT.

inia yas ta kinya il

The best of Slaves I'm call'd by Men
When bound in proper Durance,
But if I once do Mischief——then
I'm heard of at TH' INSURANCE.

Thro' Nature's Works I take my Flight,
And kindle while I run,
Up from the Tinder-box I light
The Chariot of the Sun.

Alas! poor REPUTATION cry'd,
How happy in each other:
Such num'rous Marks must furely guide
Each Straggler to his Brother.

Tis I alone must be undone,

Such Ills have Fate design'd me:

If I be LOST—— tisten to one

You never more willfin d me.

FINIS.

Pliebed at two level had all When bound to proper Danage Det it Toldie es this I it and To Man DE WITT IS TO SHIRE T moderledioWe's mutel 'on'T what kinde while I rea. Unificial that independent light The Charlot of the Sun. Alat poor REPUTATION How happy in each other? Such num rous Mark mud fand Bach Suageler to his roing Tal does night be disdens, Such He have Tetedefige'd 10 25 58 COU sel I II Youn vermore williad A SECURITY WATER